



4

DIGITAL
EDITION

SEAN
LEWIS

JAVIER
FERNANDEZ

KING SPAWN®



VSA

KING SPAWN®



image

SEAN
LEWIS

4

JAVIER

DIGITAL
EDITION

FERNANDEZ

KING SPAWN®



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TODD McFARLANE ADDITIONAL DIALOGUE

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

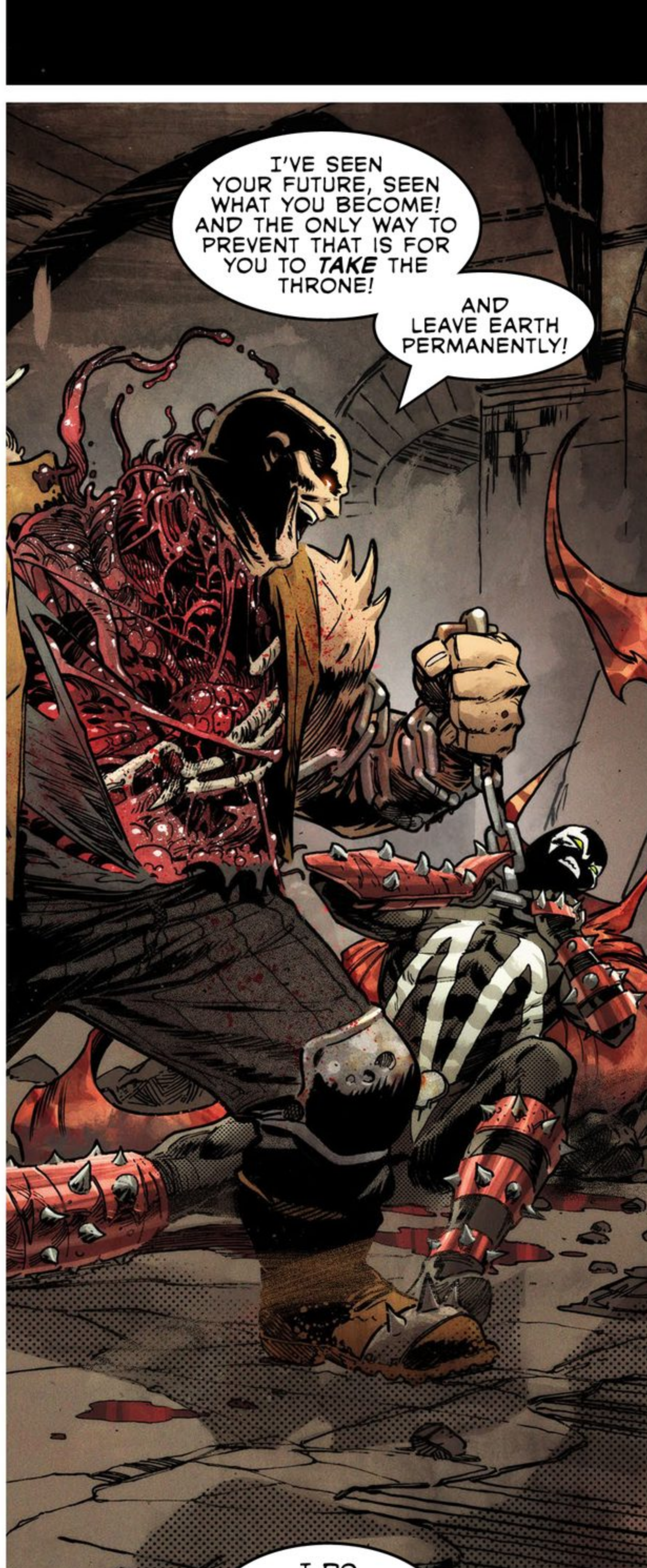
PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

Spawn has finally come face to face with one of his most twisted enemies. One who should be locked in Hell for eternity. How did he escape? And what does he want from Spawn?

A large, muscular figure with a grotesque, bloody face and a crown of spikes (Spawn) looms over a small, young boy. The boy is wearing a red and black striped shirt and blue overalls, looking up at Spawn with a curious expression.

WHAT
FUTURE HAVE
YOU SEEN FOR
YOURSELF SPAWN? YOU
THINK YOU CAN DENY
YOUR DESTINY, YOUR
CORONATION!
IT'S TOO LATE
FOR THAT.

OH,
WOW.

Spawn is shown in a dynamic pose, attacking a figure lying on the ground. The figure is wearing a red and black striped shirt and blue overalls, similar to the boy. Blood is splashing around the figure's head. Spawn's face is partially visible, showing a menacing expression.

I'VE SEEN
YOUR FUTURE, SEEN
WHAT YOU BECOME!
AND THE ONLY WAY TO
PREVENT THAT IS FOR
YOU TO **TAKE** THE
THRONE!

AND
LEAVE EARTH
PERMANENTLY!

A close-up of Spawn's face, showing his menacing expression and the crown of spikes. He is looking down at the figure on the ground.

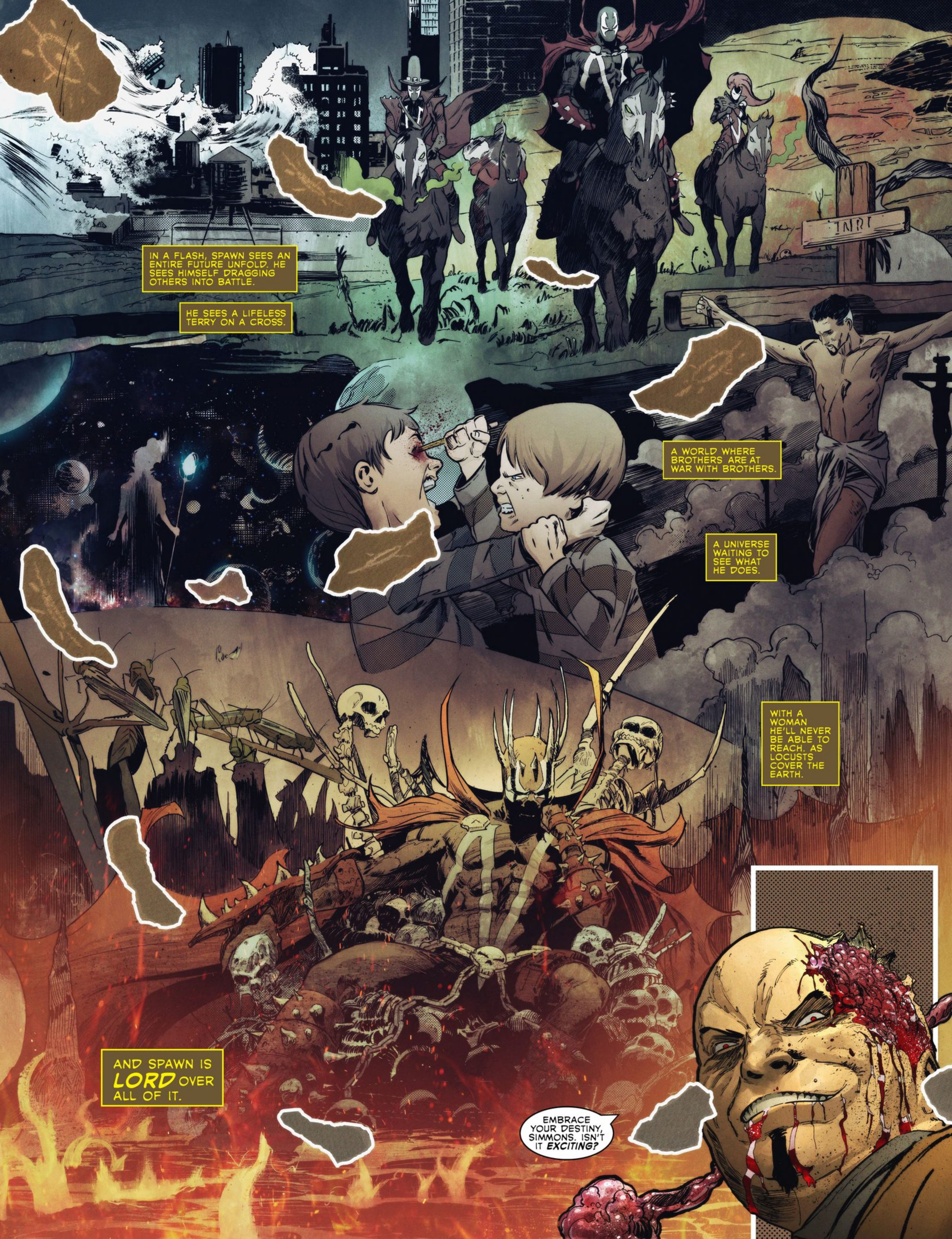
WHETHER
YOU WANT IT
OR NOT!

A close-up of a hand holding a piece of paper, which appears to be a drawing or a photograph. The hand is wearing a red and black striped sleeve. The paper has some blood on it.

I DO
CHILD. I SEE
EVERYTHING. THE
QUESTION IS, DOES
SPAWN SEE IT,
TOO?

The young boy is shown from the waist up, pointing his right index finger at the ground. He has a determined expression on his face.

THE
SIGIL. **DO**
YOU SEE
IT?



IN A FLASH, SPAWN SEES AN
ENTIRE FUTURE UNFOLD. HE
SEES HIMSELF DRAGGING
OTHERS INTO BATTLE.

HE SEES A LIFELESS
TERRY ON A CROSS.

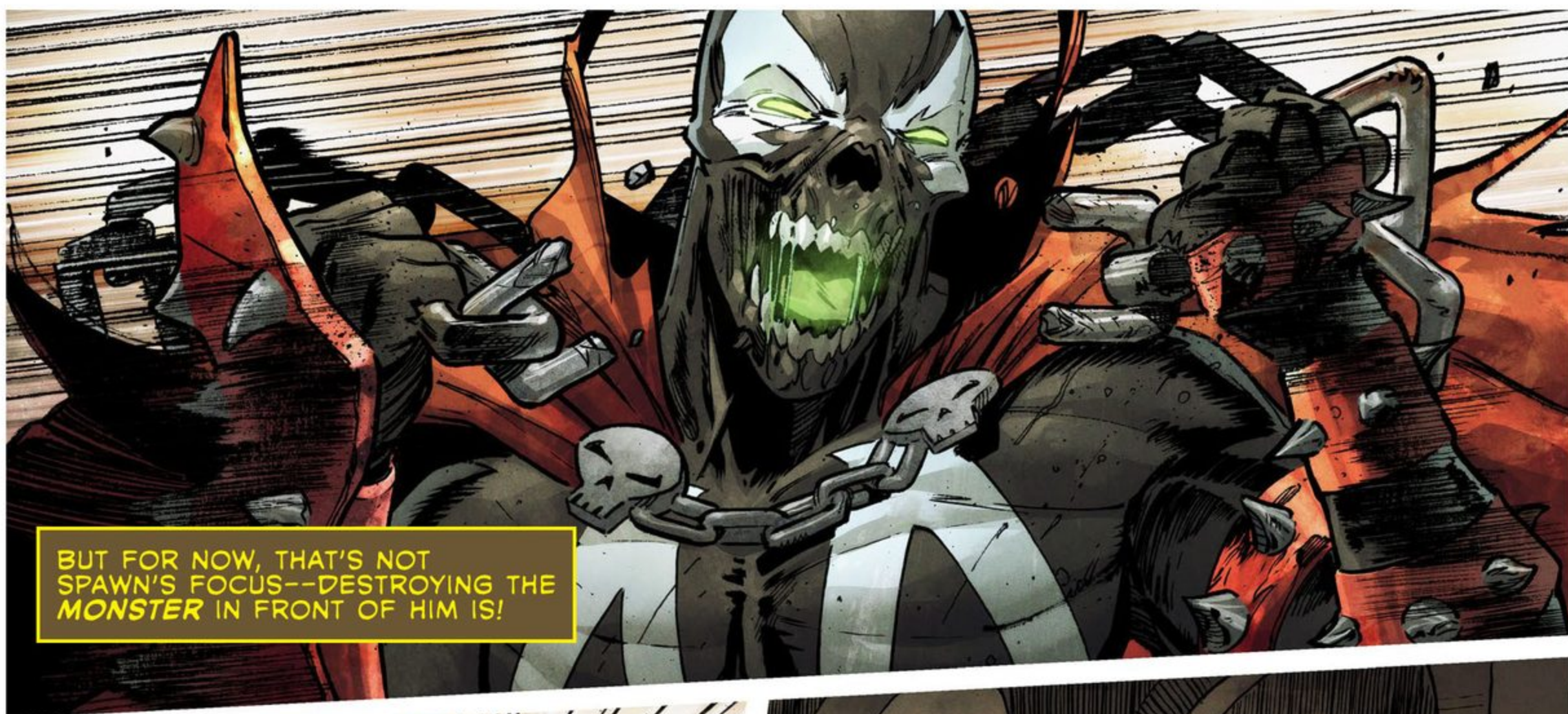
A WORLD WHERE
BROTHERS ARE AT
WAR WITH BROTHERS.

A UNIVERSE
WAITING TO
SEE WHAT
HE DOES.

WITH A
WOMAN
HE'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO
REACH. AS
LOCUSTS
COVER THE
EARTH.

AND SPAWN IS
LORD OVER
ALL OF IT.

EMBRACE
YOUR DESTINY,
SIMMONS. ISN'T
IT **EXCITING**?



BUT FOR NOW, THAT'S NOT SPAWN'S FOCUS--DESTROYING THE MONSTER IN FRONT OF HIM IS!



BECAUSE NOTHING WILL EVER JUSTIFY THE SLAUGHTER OF CHILDREN.



LOOK AT YOU.



SO DESPERATE TO PROTECT, WHAT, THE INNOCENT, IS THAT IT?! INNOCENTS *DON'T* EXIST! YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BY NOW.



FWAP



WE'VE ALL BEEN CORRUPTED, EVERY ONE OF US AND YOU CAN'T ALTER THIS PATH.



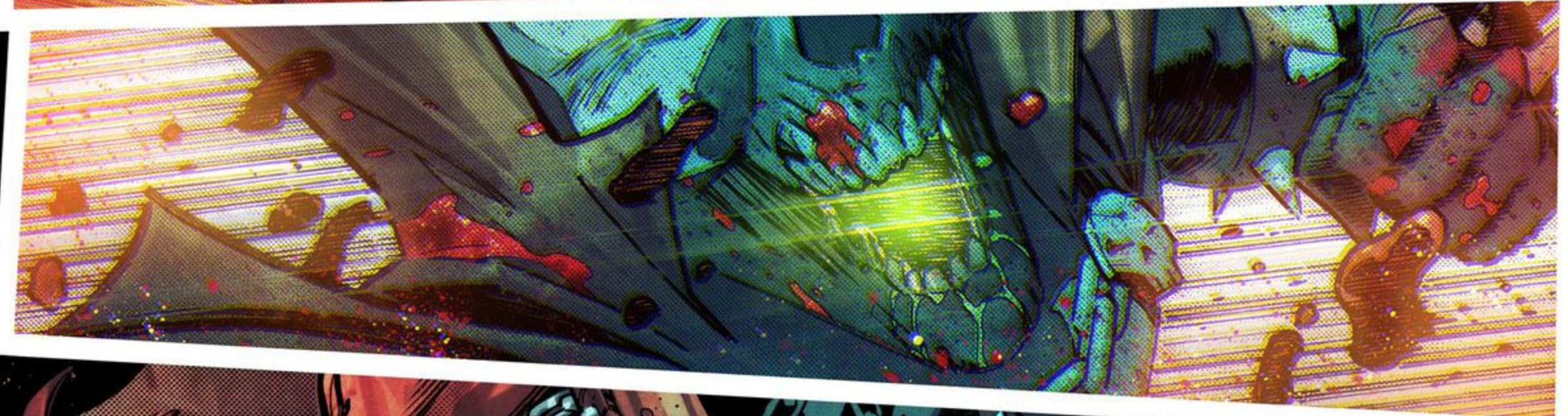
SPAWN KNOWS IT'S A TRAP. THAT KINCAID, FOR SOME REASON, WANTS HIM TO UNLEASH HIS FURY!



SPAWN IS MORE THAN WILLING TO FALL INTO THAT TRAP.



AND HE WON'T ATTEMPT TO GET OUT OF IT UNTIL HIS ENEMY IS NOTHING--



BUT DUST.



WHY DID YOU HURT HIM SO MUCH?

BECAUSE HE WAS BAD.

AND BAD PEOPLE NEED TO BE HURT?

YES.



YOU FORGOT THIS.

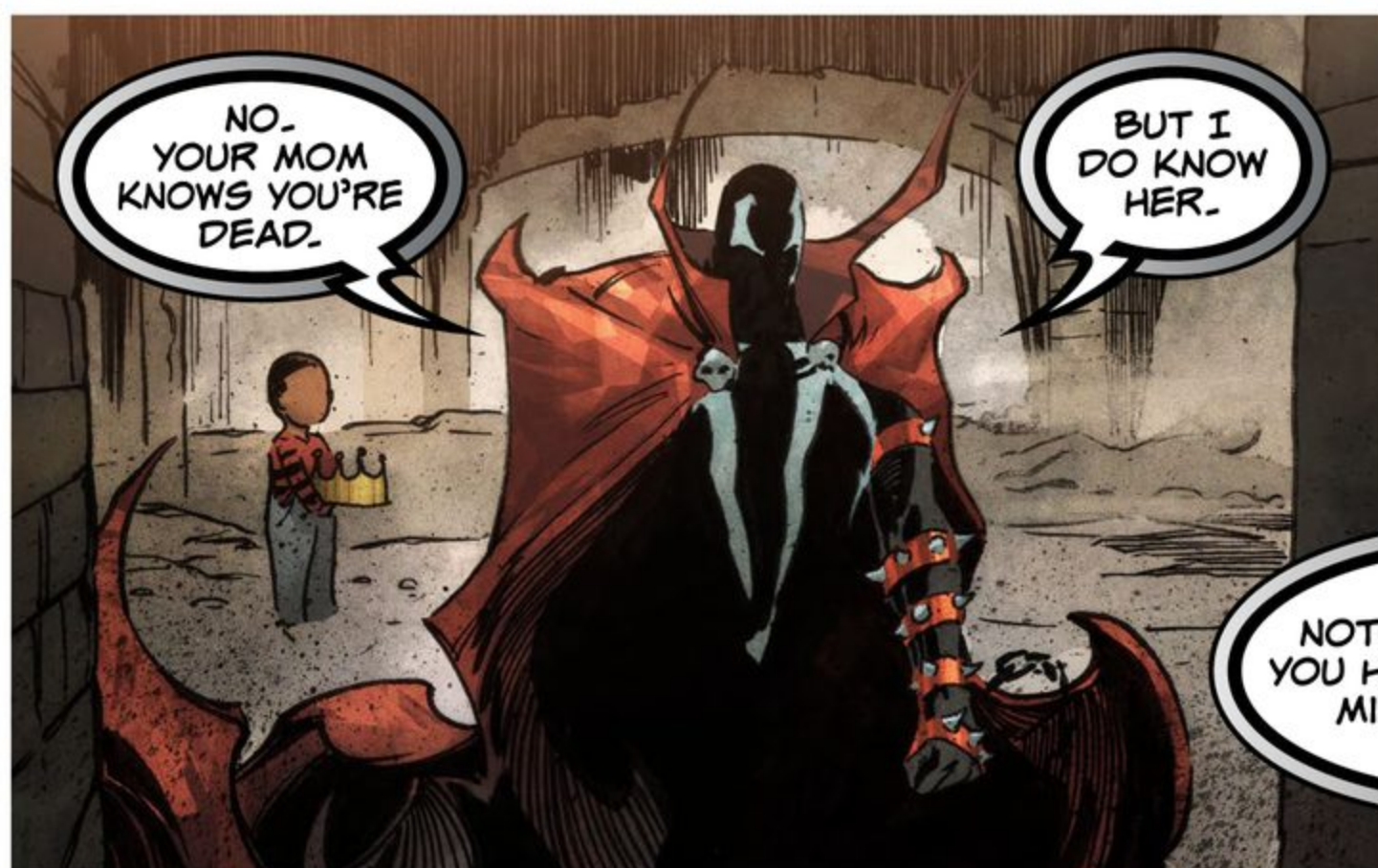


I DON'T WANT IT.



YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, SPAWN. NOT YET.

IS THAT MY MOM?



NO. YOUR MOM KNOWS YOU'RE DEAD.

BUT I DO KNOW HER.



THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR YOU HERE, SIMON, YOU MIGHT AS WELL FOLLOW.



YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM?

I DO.

THEN
YOU SHOULD
ALSO KNOW
MY BOSS.

THIS MYSTIC WOMAN IS '**THE ORACLE**'. SHE WORKS FOR GAIA, THE EARTH GODDESS OF THE GREEN. LEGEND HAS GIVEN GAIA MANY NAMES, BUT MOST HUMANS HAVE SETTLED ON THE TERM "MOTHER NATURE" AS A WAY OF DEFINING HER EFFECT ON THE WORLD.

FOR EONS SHE HAS BEEN WATCHING HEAVEN AND HELL BATTLE OVER HER BLUE MARBLE. AS GOD AND SATAN ENDLESSLY FIGHT OVER THE SOULS OF HUMANS, BUT EACH TIME SHE HAS RETURNED TO TEACH THEM A LESSON, VERY LITTLE LIFE WAS EVER SPARED.

IT IS NOT
A GOOD
SIGN THAT
HER LOYAL
SERVANT, THE
ORACLE, IS
NOW HERE.

YOUR
WORLD IS ON
BORROWED
TIME.



MY MISTRESS
GAIA IS COMING,
THAT'S A CERTAINTY,
THE ONLY QUESTION LEFT:
IS WHEN? WHEN SHE DOES,
HER **JUDGEMENT** WILL
BE HARSH TOWARDS
THOSE WITH POWER
WHO STOOD
IDLILY BY.

IS THAT A
THREAT?

IT A
STATEMENT OF
OBSERVATION.

THEN
YOUR MASTER
IS **BLIND!**

OH, I DISAGREE.
SHE'S BEEN WATCHING QUITE
INTENTLY. SHE GROWS IMPATIENT
ABOUT THIS WAR AND HOW IT TEARS
APART HER PLANET, HER GARDEN.
GREED, HUMAN OR OTHERWISE
HAS LED TO POISONING YOUR
AIR AND LANDS.

UNLIKE
SO MANY OF
YOU, SPAWN, **SHE'LL
NOT REMAIN IDLE
HERSELF!**

SHE'S
**WIPED IT ALL
AWAY** ONCE BEFORE.
SHE'LL DO IT
AGAIN.

INCLUDING
ME? AND MY
FRIEND, MR.
SPAWN?

AND ALL
YOU'VE FOUGHT
FOR WILL BE
GONE.

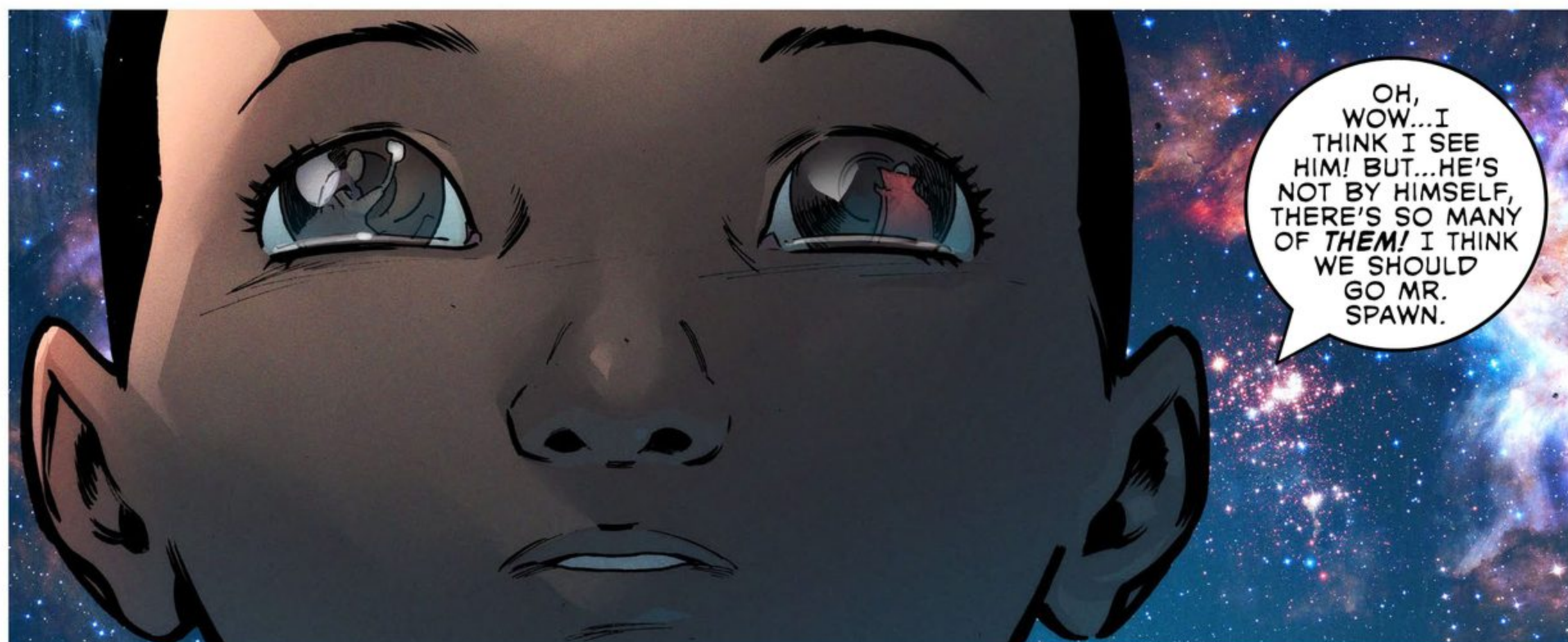


INCLUDING YOU,
SIMON. AND CYAN.
AND TERRY. EVERYONE.
BUT WHERE WILL THEY GO?
YOUR FRIEND SPAWN LOCKED
THE '**DEAD ZONES**', WANTING TO
KEEP EVIL AWAY, BUT HE NEVER
STOPPED TO THINK HE'D ALSO
TRAPPED EVERY HUMAN SOUL
HOPING TO LEAVE THIS PLANE.
INSTEAD HE'S CURSED THEM
TO AN UNWANTED
PURGATORY.

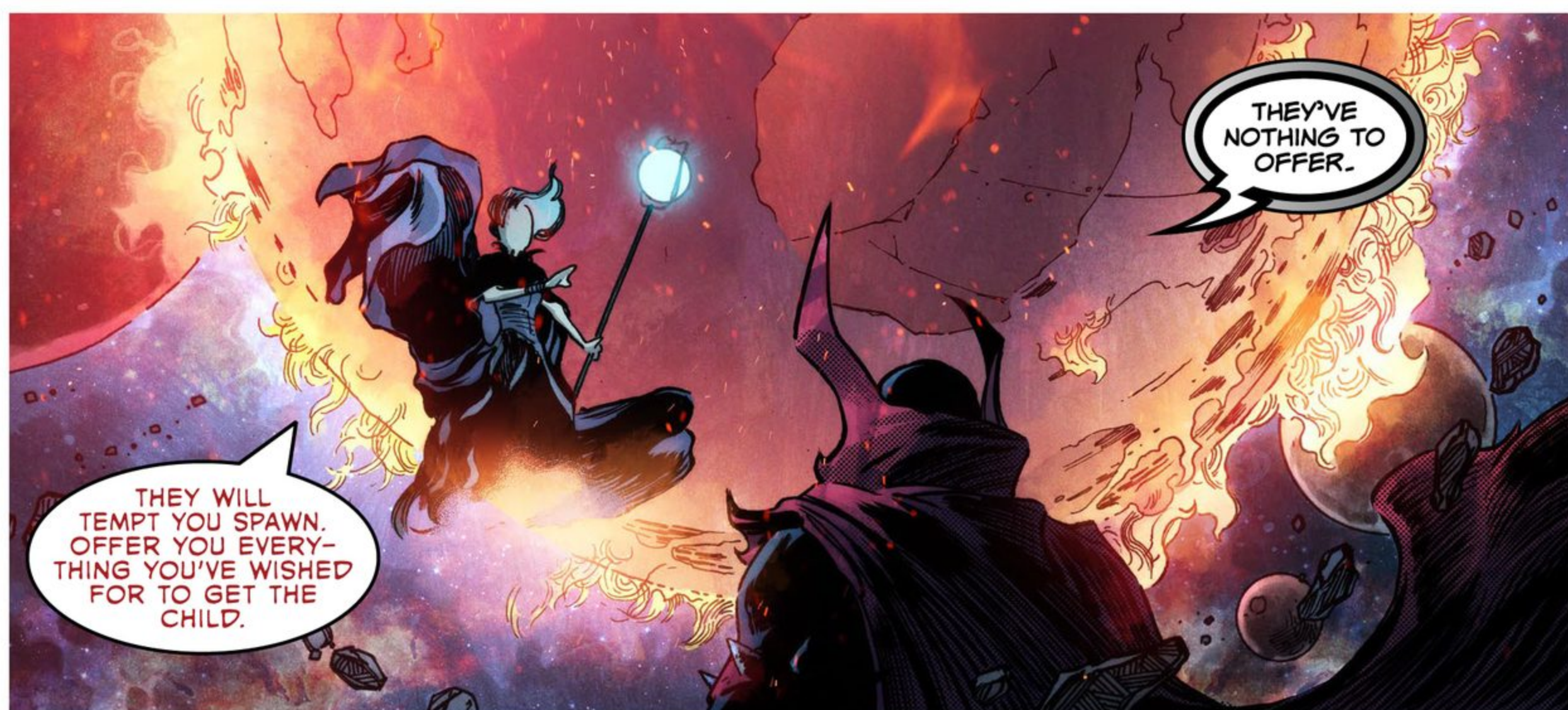


EXCEPT
ONE HAS FOUND
THEIR WAY IN AND
OUT, HAVEN'T
THEY?

AND
SOON, HE'LL
TRANSFORM INTO
YOUR GREATEST
ENEMY.



OH,
WOW...I
THINK I SEE
HIM! BUT...HE'S
NOT BY HIMSELF,
THERE'S SO MANY
OF **THEM**! I THINK
WE SHOULD
GO MR.
SPAWN.



THEY WILL
TEMPT YOU SPAWN.
OFFER YOU EVERY-
THING YOU'VE WISHED
FOR TO GET THE
CHILD.

THEY'VE
NOTHING TO
OFFER.



WE
BOTH KNOW
THAT *ISN'T*
TRUE.



IF YOU
REALLY WANT TO
PROTECT SIMON,
LET HIM COME
WITH ME.



WAIT.
I HAVE TO
GO WITH
HER?



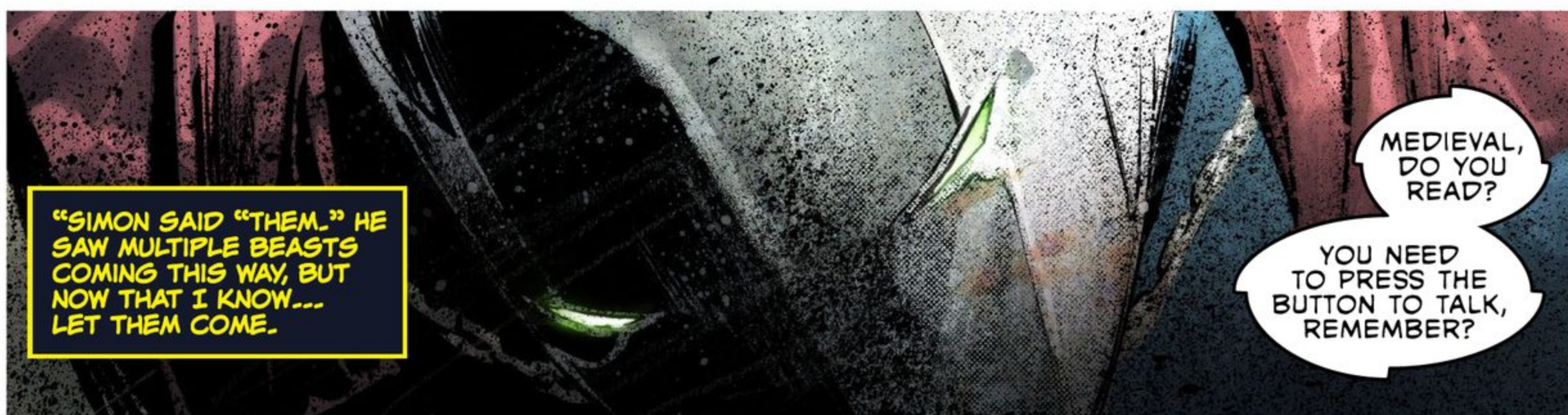
I THOUGHT
WE WERE
FRIENDS!



WE WEREN'T
FRIENDS, WE WERE
PAWNS.



TAKE
CARE,
SIMON.



"SIMON SAID 'THEM.' HE SAW MULTIPLE BEASTS COMING THIS WAY, BUT NOW THAT I KNOW... LET THEM COME."

MEDIEVAL, DO YOU READ?

YOU NEED TO PRESS THE BUTTON TO TALK, REMEMBER?



TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.

MEDIEVAL?

KEEP FORGETTING. I'M APPROACHING A WHITE SQUARE CHARIOT.



THAT'S THE VAN. CLEAR OUT THE CITIZENS THEN GO INSIDE IT. TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE. THERE MAY BE EXPLOSIVES.



THERE ARE METAL BOXES WITH LIGHTS BLINKING ON AND OFF. AND MANY LETTERS.

SOUNDS LIKE A SURVEILLANCE SET UP. WHAT DO THE LETTERS SAY?

THEY ALL HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH PSALM: 137. REPEATING THE SAME THINGS OVER AND OVER.

HOW MANY BLINKING BOXES ARE THERE?

TEN. MAYBE MORE.

SOMEONE'S SPENT BIG MONEY, MEANS THEY HAVE A VESTED INTEREST IN FINDING ALL OF YOU.



*SEE SPAWN #316--TODD



YOU
NEED TO
GET OUT OF
THERE,
NOW!

I'M SENDING
COORDINATES,
TELEPORT TO JESSICA'S
POSITION. SHE NEEDS
REINFORCEMENTS.

SECONDS FROM NOW, MEDIEVAL
WILL REAPPEAR IN UGANDA,
NEAR THE FORESTS OUTSIDE
KAMPALA, WHERE JESSICA HAS
TURNED INTO, SHE SPAWN--
TRYING TO RESCUE A GROUP OF
YOUNG CHILDREN RACING FOR
THEIR LIVES FROM A LEGION OF
PSALMS 137 MEMBERS.







MINUTES LATER,
THE CHILD DOES
EXACTLY THAT.



SHE-SPAWN
USES THE COVER
OF GUNFIRE
TO SLIP AWAY...



...SO SHE CAN
HUNT DOWN
HER ENEMIES.



HER HELL POWERS
GIVE HER STRENGTH
TO EASILY BREAK
THEIR BONES. BUT
FOR OTHERS...



OVER
HERE! I'VE
FOUND
THEM!



SHE DOES
FAR WORSE.



JESSICA, YOU
ALRIGHT?

WE ARE.
COULD HAVE USED
YOU SOONER,
THOUGH.



JESSICA AND MEDIEVAL THINK THE THREAT IS ABATED. BUT TERRY SEES--



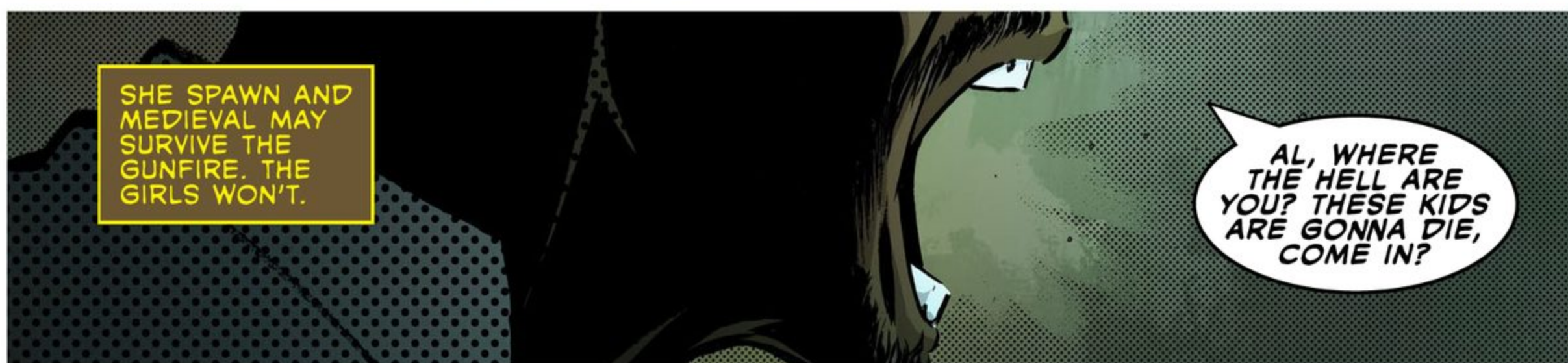
IN THE BUSHES, YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

GET OUT OF THERE! CAN YOU HEAR ME?!



THEY DON'T. SO, TERRY CAN'T WARN THEM ABOUT THE SNIPERS HE SEES.

STAY CLOSE TO ME, GIRLS.



SHE SPAWN AND MEDIEVAL MAY SURVIVE THE GUNFIRE. THE GIRLS WON'T.

AL, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU? THESE KIDS ARE GONNA DIE, COME IN?



SHE-SPAWN HAS GROWN USE TO NOT HAVING SPAWN AT HER SIDE. ALL SHE CAN HOPE FOR NOW IS THAT MEDIEVAL IS A WORTHY REPLACEMENT.

BUT BEFORE SHE'LL FIND THAT OUT, SOMETHING ELSE OCCURS. SOME THING THAT EVEN SCARES HER.

FOR
VENGEANCE
HAS ARRIVED!

AND HIS
FURY WON'T
BE DENIED!

137.





JESUS CHRIST.

"HAVEN'T BEEN BACK IN AFRICA FOR A LONG TIME. THE ORACLE SAID EVERYTHING PSALMS DOES IS TO *MANIPULATE ME*. THAT THEY INTENTIONALLY WANTED ME HERE. WHY?"



THE GUNS, THEY'RE RUSSIAN ISSUED.



I KNOW.

I SAW THE BLACK CREATURE FROM OMEGA ISLAND, SHE-SPAWN SAW HIM TOO.

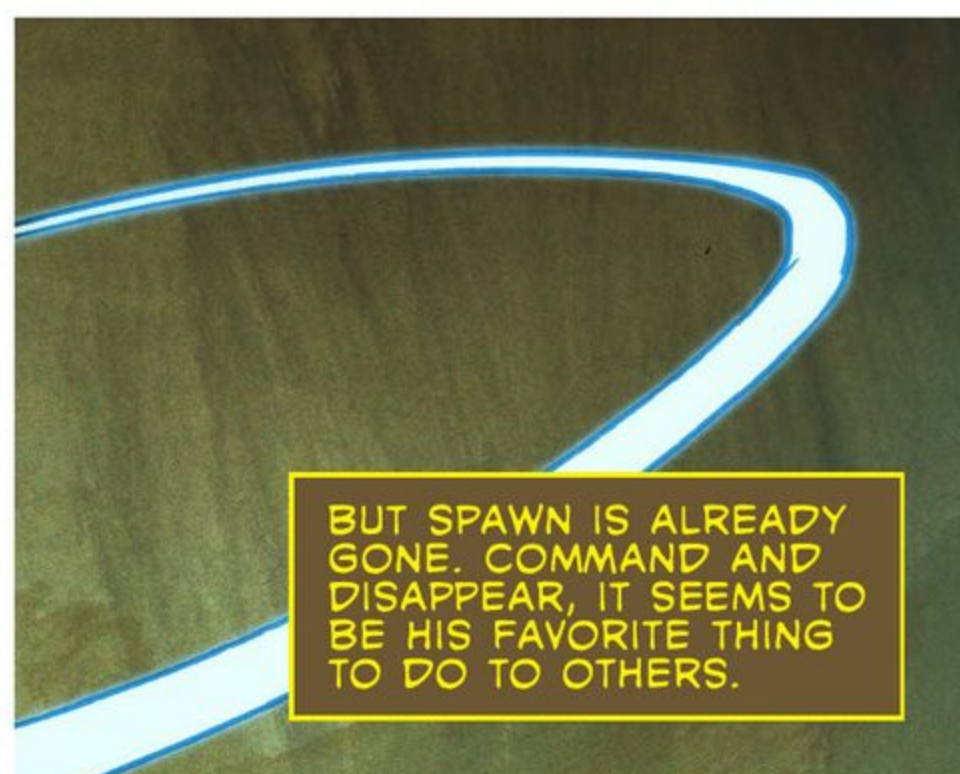


I'LL GATHER THE KIDS.



"FIRST A PLACE NEAR MY CHILDHOOD NEIGHBORHOOD, THEN WASHINGTON--NOW *HERE?* IN THE SAME JUNGLE I TOOK MY LAST BREATH AS AL SIMMONS. WHERE THEY KILLED ME? SOMEONE'S F*CKING WITH MY PAST. AND THEY KNOW THIS IS WHERE I ALSO BECAME SPAWN.

SEARCH THE BODIES. LOOK FOR ANYTHING CONNECTED TO BOTSWANA.



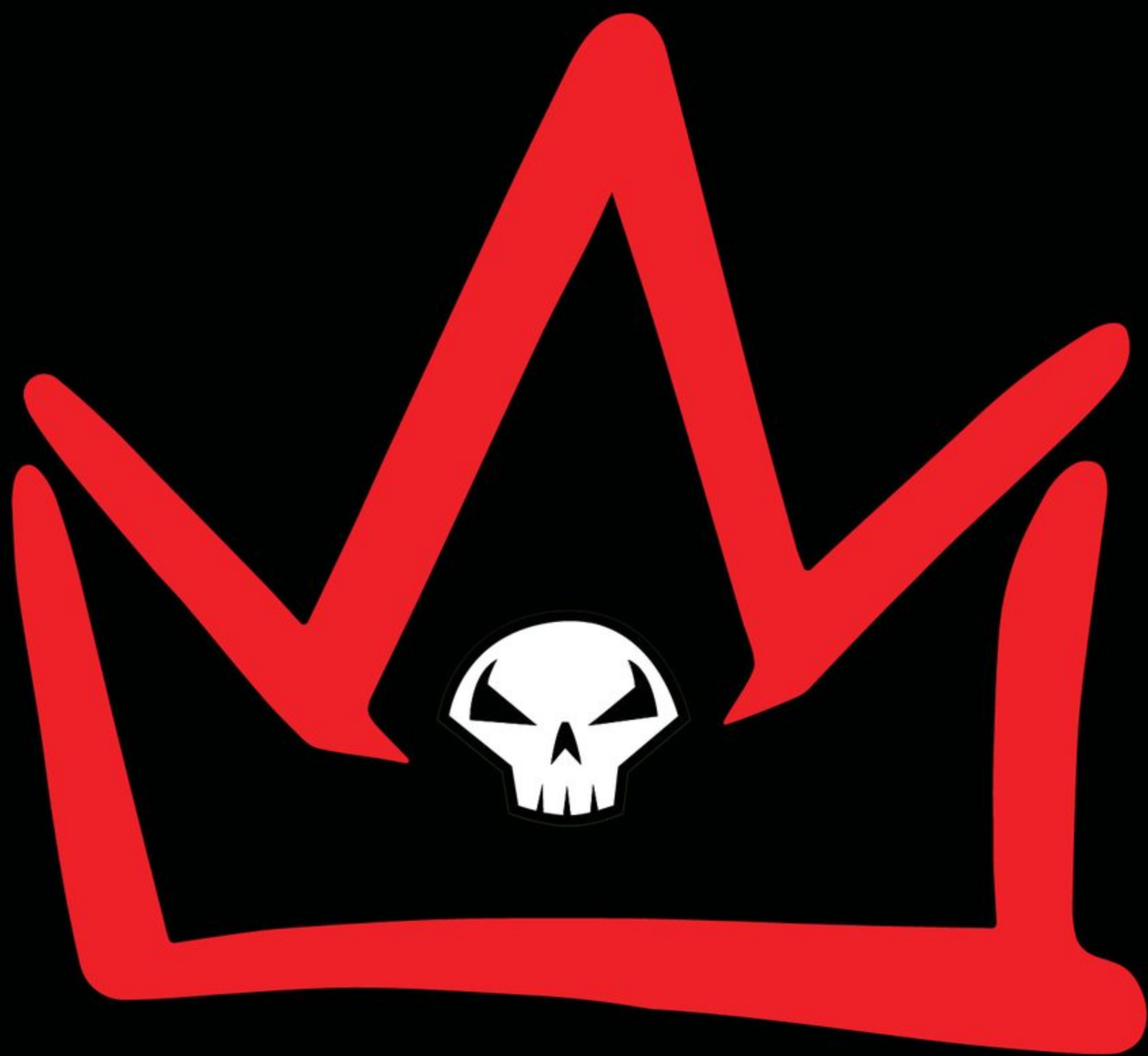
SPAWN'S BASE.

"I GET IT NOW; THIS IS ABOUT *GENESIS* AND HOW ALL THE LORDS HAD THEIR HISTORY.

"THAT'S WHAT PSALMS 137 IS DOING. THEY'RE BRINGING ME BACK TO MINE...TO MY *ORIGIN STORY*.

"BUT... ONLY ONE OTHER PERSON KNOWS THAT STORY!"

GRAB YOUR THINGS, TERRY, WE'RE GOING TO *BOTSWANA*.



SPAWNING GROUND

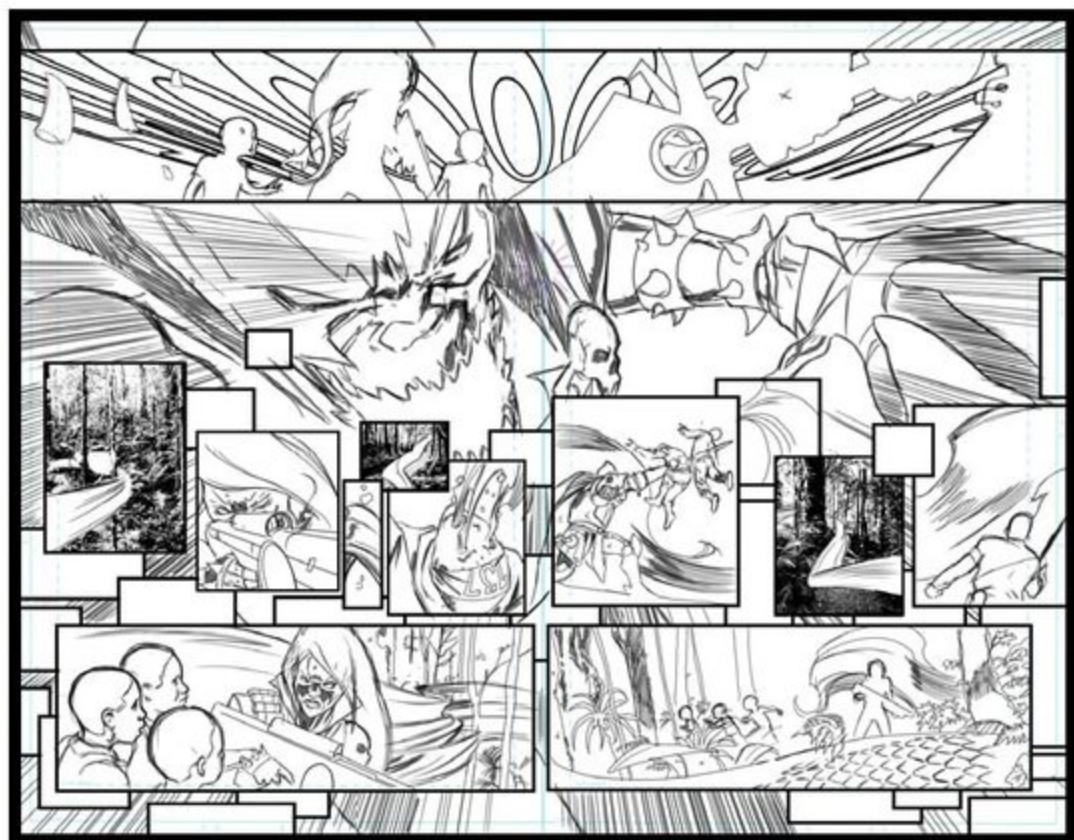
PRESENTS:

THE BREAKDOWN

JAVI FERNANDEZ, THE ARTIST OF KING SPAWN, BRINGS A STYLE AND FLAVOR TO THE SPAWN UNIVERSE THAT HASN'T BEEN SEEN FOR SOME TIME. HIS USE OF MATERIALS CREATES A GRITTY, NOIR FEELING ON THE PAGES THAT MAKES HIM THE PERFECT FIT FOR THE STORY.



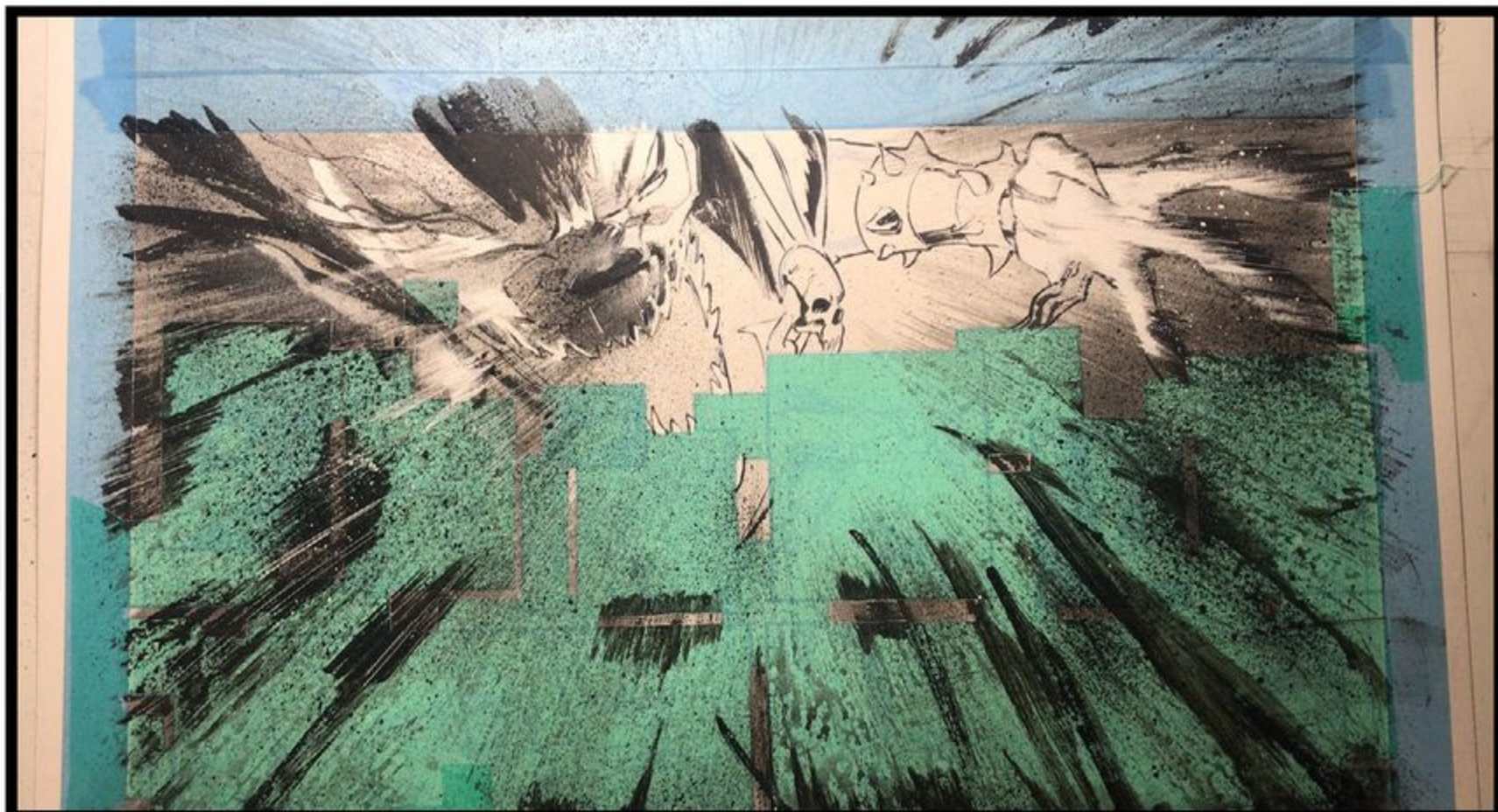
Javi's use of physical materials makes for a look that is all his own. From classic pen and ink to markers, whiteout, airbrushing & zipatone sheets.



Here we can see the process from start to finish for the double-page spread of pages 16-17. of this issue.

It starts with a rough sketch, setting the page up, and doing the layouts.

Next, Javi moves on to inking/ rendering the image. Using inks and brushwork, Javi can add depth and texture to the page.



Next is a splash of red and the final details & highlights for the page before it's sent to the colorist.

When it's returned, the final page is layered with details and texture.



Do you have a question or comment about King Spawn? If so, e-mail it to us at: spawningground@mcfarlane.com

THE SCORCHED

#1



DECEMBER 2021

KING SPAWN®

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